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## PEACE HYMN.

C. E. FARWELL.

"Author of Peace," we pray thee  
 Let wisdom from above  
 Illume our minds and fill our hearts  
 With gentleness and love.  
 That we may keep thy "royal law"  
 And for our neighbor dear,  
 Care, as thou, Father, carest  
 For all thy children here.

Bestow on man thy blessed peace,  
 Surpassing human ken,  
 That he in every land may dwell  
 In concord sweet with men.  
 Teach us to imitate thy Son,  
 The "Prince of Peace," our Lord,  
 And gain our victories by love  
 Not by the battle sword.

And now we pray that blessed time  
 Taught in thy word draws near,  
 When man to peaceful implements  
 Shall fashion sword and spear;  
 And as alone we naught can do  
 But on thine aid rely  
 Give us, we pray thee, *strength* to live  
 In peace and charity.

That when our Saviour cometh,  
 At the last trumpet's sound,  
 The living and the dead to judge  
 We may in peace be found.  
 O may we be deserving,  
 When life on earth shall cease,  
 To dwell in the divine abode  
 Of everlasting peace.

*Boston, Jan., 1891.*

## DIARY OF THE SECRETARY.

*Sunday, January 11.* Preached twice and attended the Bible Class at Pigeon Cove chapel, Mass., where I preached regularly for two years, 1883-4, while pastor at the neighboring village of Rockport. Notwithstanding a driving rain-storm and a dark night, several accompanied me to a union service conducted by Rev. A. B. Earle, D. D., at the Rockport Congregational church. There was a good audience notwithstanding the storm. A solemn, tender sermon on "the unpardonable sin" against which our Lord warned his hearers as recorded in the three Evangelists, Matthew, Mark and Luke. Mr. Earle taught that this sin against the Holy Spirit was such despising and rejecting of his offices as would lead to his final departure from a soul thereafter hopelessly impenitent. Such a soul may be full of all kinds and degrees of morality, may be cheerful and hopeful but lacks just that which the Spirit does when he convinces of sin, righteousness and judgment. It has rejected the only means of salvation and will therefore not be forgiven "either in this world or that which is to come" (Matt. xii. 31, 32; Mark iii. 29; Luke xii. 10).

The people were invited from the platform and by personal solicitation to repair to the chapel for further instruction. Slowly at first a few started, others followed till the chapel was perhaps one-half filled. Prayers were offered, hymns sung, explanations given, persuasion urged by the Evangelist and others. One or two signified their willingness to be led by the Holy Spirit. Others

came forward and gave their hands to the Evangelist or to the pastors of the different churches, Baptist, Methodist, Congregationalist, represented. The room was still, the attention close, the feeling deep, the "freedom" remarkable and the fruit excellent. This meeting was perhaps the turning point so far as any "point" was visible. (Feb. 16. The pastor of the Congregational church mentioned to-day that forty persons had already offered themselves to his church for membership.) I had seen nothing just like this since 1861--2, and would gladly transfer to my readers the vivid impression made upon my own mind. That impression was one of thanks to God who still vouchsafed such mercies to men.

*Wednesday, January 14.* Gave a lecture on Peace at the Congregational church, Eliot, Me., by invitation of the pastor, Rev. T. F. Millett, whose grandfather, Zebulon Millett, was one of the most constant and devout worshippers at the Baptist church in Leeds, Me., where I received my first impressions of religious worship in church and Sabbath-school. I became a guest at the very kind and hospitable household of George C. Ireland.

*Thursday, January 15.* Pastor Millett took me in his sleigh over the smooth white snow, to a neighborhood prayer-meeting at the house of a Friend by the name of Allen, where desks were fitted for a flourishing Sunday-school, and where several conversions had taken place within the last few days. After a few calls in the neighborhood, we returned in time for a meeting in the church where I lectured the previous evening.

*Friday, January 16.* Another delightful sleigh-ride reaching into the adjoining town of York. Several calls were made with Pastor Millett, one upon Mr. John D. Frost, Superintendent of Schools, whom I had not seen since our college days at Brunswick. Another good meeting in the evening.

*Saturday, January 17.* Mr. Abraham Hill of Eliot drove me to Portsmouth amid thickly falling snow. I had a pleasant call on Mrs. H. C. Knight, who is deeply interested in all benevolent work and whose guest I was at a N. H. State Association 1881. Had a very interesting and instructive call on Alexander H. Ladd, a nephew of William Ladd. He is enjoying a vigorous old age in the venerable mansion which overlooks the broad Piscataqua and is an enthusiast in his love of ancient portraits, historic places and hereditary mementos. His sister, Mrs. Coues, widow of William Ladd's coadjutor and successor in the peace cause, is still living at a good old age in Washington, D. C. I found a clue to some private papers and possibly an unpublished memoir of William Ladd which I hope may prove valuable. I was shown a beautiful meerschaum pipe, William Ladd's companion at sea, which he discarded in later years and which he gave his beloved nephew at Minot, Maine, when on his bridal trip to the renowned farm-house and hospitable home of his distinguished uncle. The nephew, like all who knew him, was impressed with the genial humor, the simple heartedness, the social wit and generous character of William Ladd. When a boy he always wanted to be at home and especially at mealtime when his uncle William was on any of his frequent visits. Among the portraits of this honored family those of William Ladd and wife have a conspicuous place on the walls of the spacious hall near the broad staircase. The venerable clock, the family portraits, the well preserved furniture and general style of the last century in decoration, as well as the books and